

Mus. ant.

pract.

S920

BASSO



15

15

6

8



mus. ant. pract.

9920

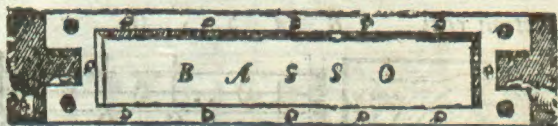
5479

§ 5 ~~Vb 144/K.~~

adh: Primavera, 11<sup>o</sup> lib.

de canz. napol. a 3v.

Ven. 1585.



IL SECONDO LIBRO  
DELLE MVSE,  
A TRE VOCI.

MADRICALI  
DI GIROLAMO SCOTTO,  
nuouamente ristampati & con som-  
ma diligenza corretti.



In Vinegia, Appresso Girolamo Scotto. 1562.





Vand'io pens al martire A-

mor ch'è tu mi dai grauo-

so e forte Corro per gir a morte Corro per gir a

morte corro per gir a morte Così sperand' i miei danni

fini re, Ma poi ch'io giung' al passo, che porto in questo

mar pien di tormen to pien di tormen-

to Tanto piacer ne sento tanto piacer ne sento tanto

piacer ne sento Che l'alma si rinforza ond'io nol pas-

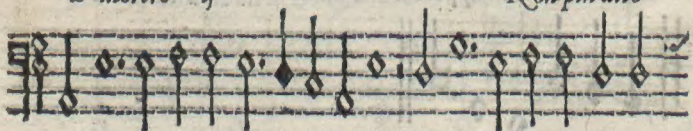
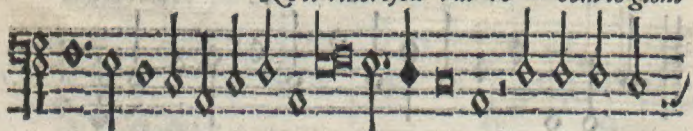
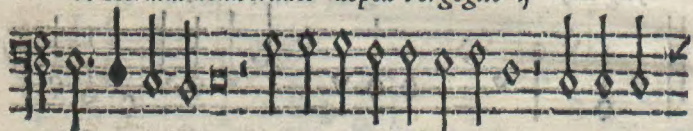
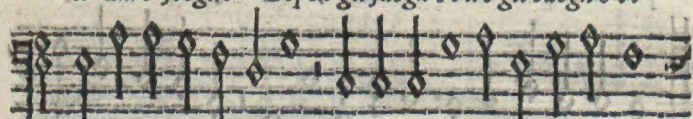
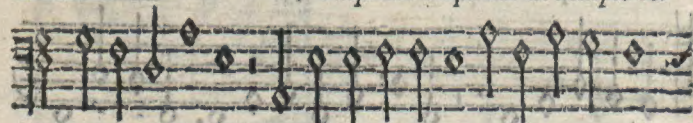
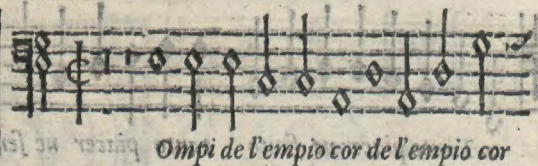
so Così il viuer m'ancide Così la morte

mi ritorn' in vita O miseria ij in fini-

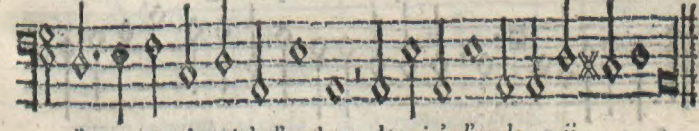
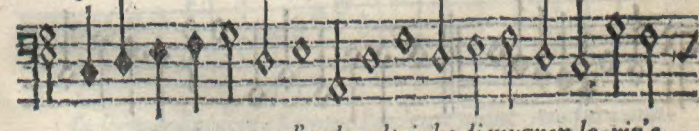
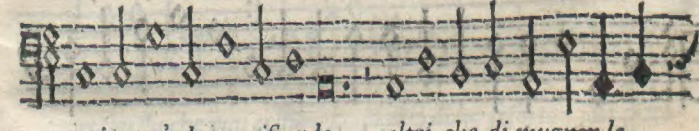
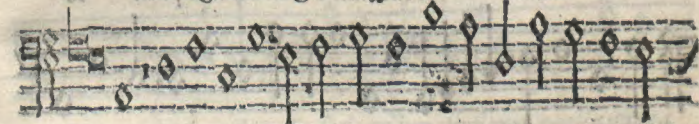
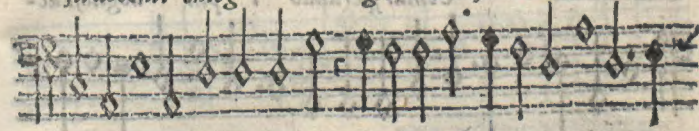
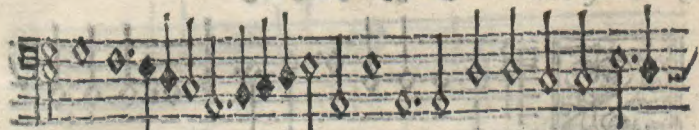
ta Che l'un apport'a l'altra non reci de non

recide.





glio Ma sol qual cigno in tri-



6 3

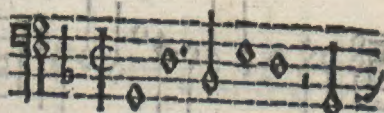




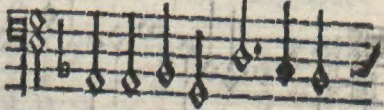
Cemar sperando i piu dogliosi ac-  
centi accen ti che mai s'vdiro il mio pron to  
pen sie ro mi scors'a punt'a l'vsato sen-  
tiero Don'e ordinat in ciel ch'io mi lamen ti ch'io mi  
lamen ti. Ma poi ch'a vn punto gl'occhi miei pre-  
senti presen ti Conobber di lor vit il lume ve ro

gli chiesi in fioca vo ce e piant' altiero e piant'  
altiero. ij recusò il mio bel sol leuar-  
m' a morte peche nel mod' vsat' ogn' hor s'infiamo quella piaga  
profon da che mai cello al mio dolor si forte Et pieto-  
sa scemar l'ardente fiamme l'ardente fiame mi fur l'ami-  
che le lagrime del cielo le lagrime del cielo. ij

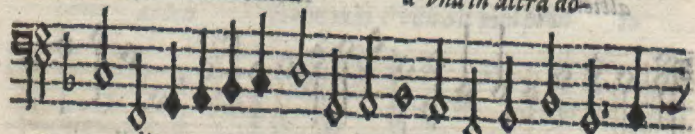




I piant' in pianto, &

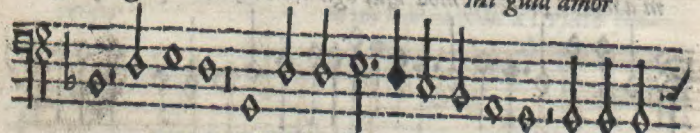


d'una in altra do-

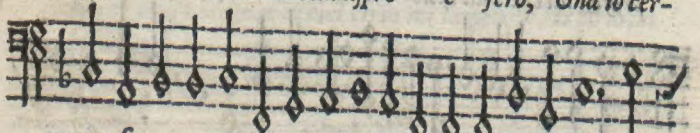


glia

Mi guid' amor



Amore e'l destin' aspro e fero, Ond'io cer-



co souente col pensiero,

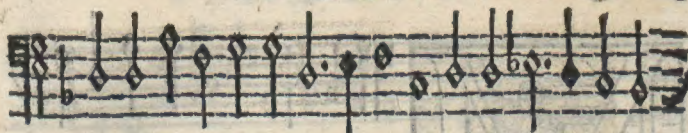
Ne pero trouochi da



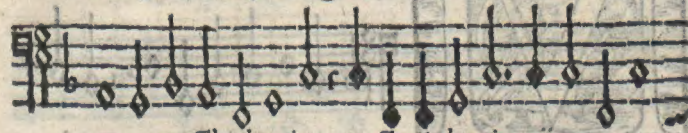
lui mi suoglia mi suo

glia.

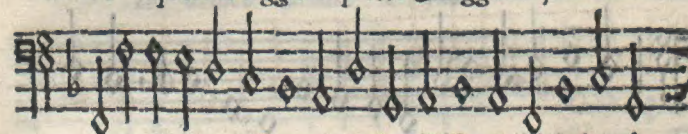
Madonna e se-



e' fa tutta sua voglia, Et euni anch'il mio cor



prest' et leggiero presto & leggiero y

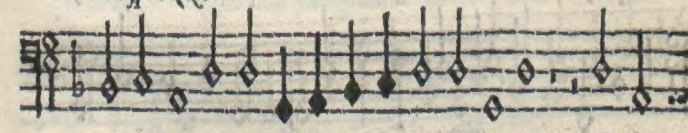


A darmi angoscia et han chius' il sentiero a colei, che



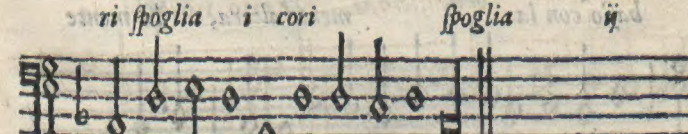
d'asprezze

i co-



ri spoglia i cori

spoglia

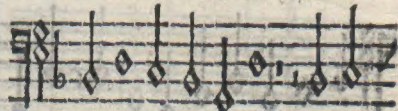


i cori spoglia.

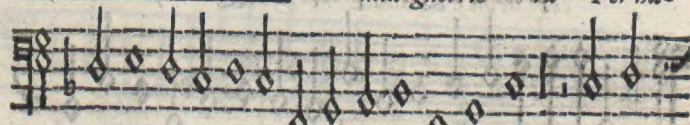




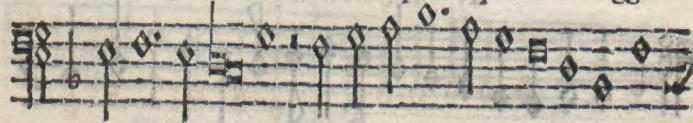
Ille fiate o dolce



mia guerrie ra Per ha-



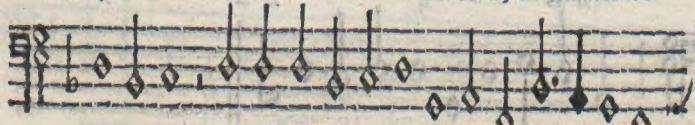
ner co beglioc chi vo stri pace pace V'haggio



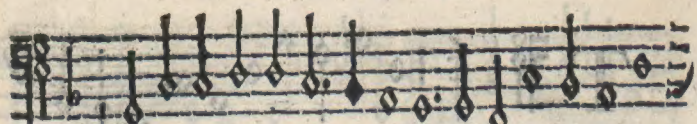
profert'il core, ma a voi non pia ce Mirar si



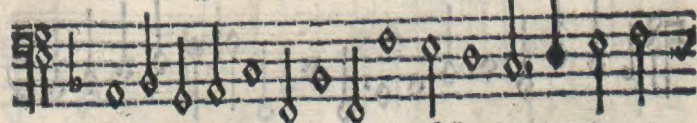
basso con la mente altera, la mente



alte ra E se da lui fors'altra donna spe ra,



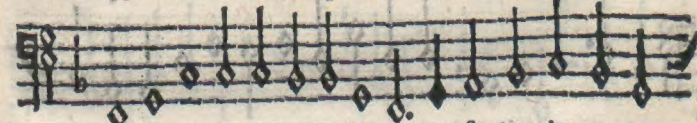
Vin' in speranza debi le, debi l'e falla-



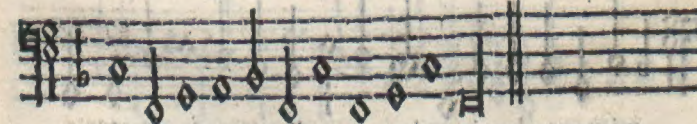
ce, debile fallace e falla-



ce, Mio, perche sdegno cio, ch'a voi dispia-



ce, Esser non può giamai co si som'e ra.





**T** *alla* *del* *idol* *Vtt' il di piango ij*

*E poi la notte quan do Prendon riposo i mise-*

*ri monta li, Tronon' in pianti e raddoppiars i*

*ma i soli, e raddoppiars i mali. Così spend' il*

*mio tempo lagrimando lagrimando lagri-*

*mando ij In tristo humore vo gl'occhi*

*consumando El' cor e' l' cor in doglia ij*

*e son fra gl' animali L' ultimo, si, che gl' amo-*

*ro si strali mi tengon ad ogn'*

*hor di pace in bando di pac' in bando mi tengon ad*

*ogn' hor di pace in bādo*

*di pac' in bando. ij*

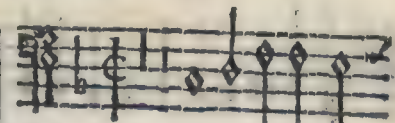




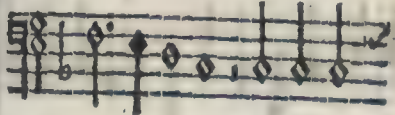
Mor la tua virtu-  
de la tua vir-  
tu de la tua virtude Non è dal mōd'et  
da la gente intesa Non è dal mondo et da la  
gent' intesa Che da viltà offe sa Segue  
suo danno & fugge sua salu-

Ma se tue lode fosser conosciu te  
Tranbi si come la done risplen-  
de vin del tuo vino sag gio, Dritto camin  
Dritto camino e saggio ij  
saggio Prenderia nostra vita che nol pren-  
de Prenderia nostra vita che nol prende che nol prende.

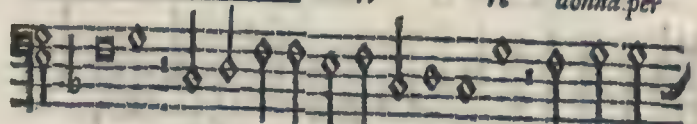




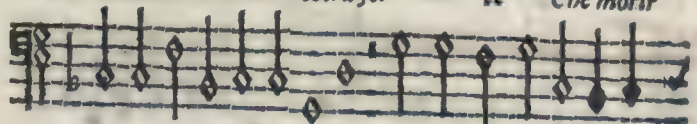
On mi duol il mo-



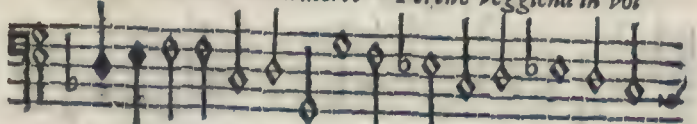
ri re donna per



voi Ma ben di vostra for te Che morir



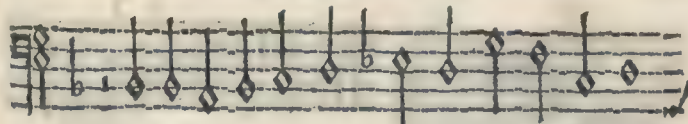
vi vedro de la mia morte Perche veggend' in voi



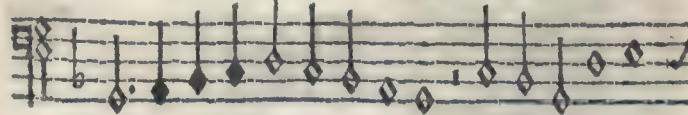
vntal de sio Di veder chiusa e spenta



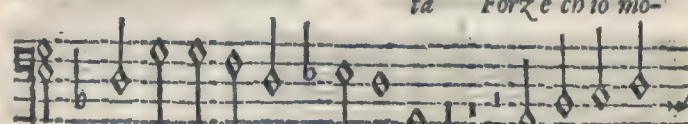
la mia ri ta



per far in cio vostra voglia compi-



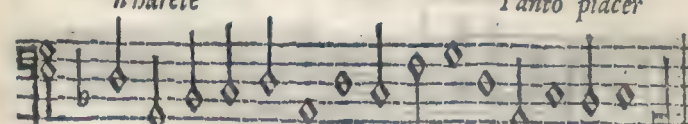
ta Forz' e ch'io mo-



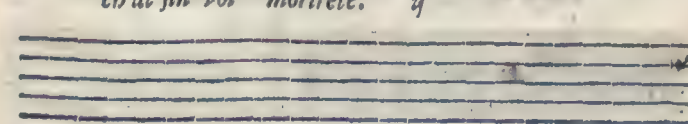
ra u & so che voi



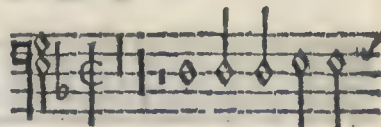
n'harete Tanto piacer



ch'al fin voi morirete. u'



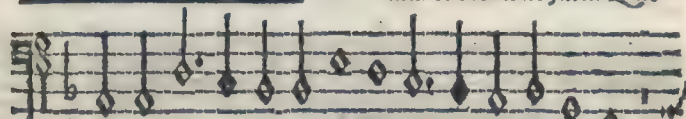




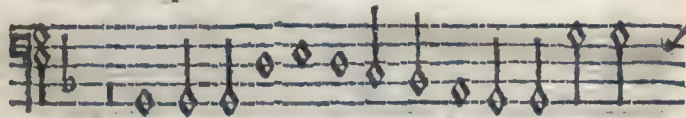
On si vedrà già-



mai stanca ne satia Que-



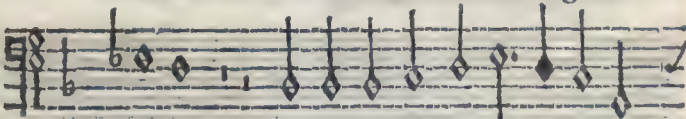
sta mia penna Amo re amo re



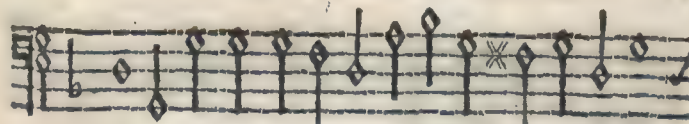
Di renderti signo re Del tuo co-



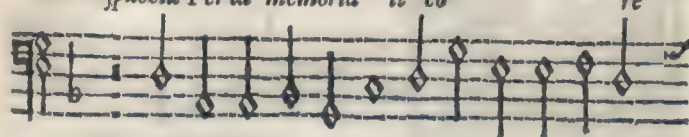
tanto ho nor alcu na gra-



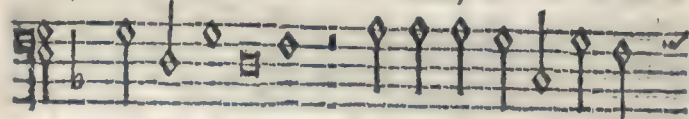
ti a a cui pensando voluntier si



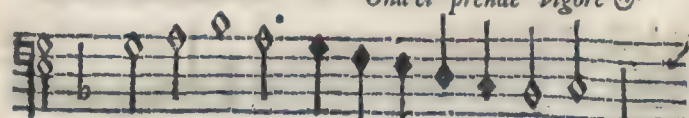
spaccia Per la memoria il co re



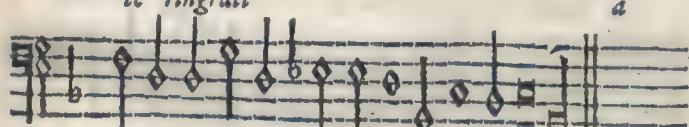
Et vedel tuo valo re ij



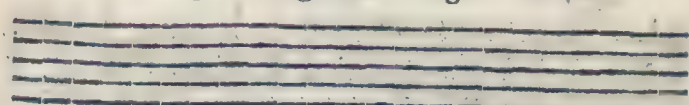
Ond'ei prende vigore &



te ringrati



Ond'ei prende vigor & te ringra tia.



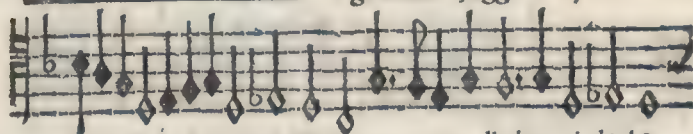




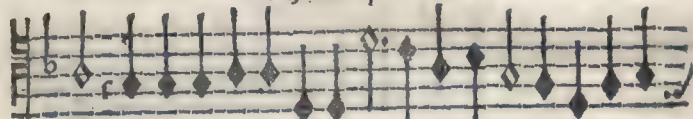
Tene a l'ombra de



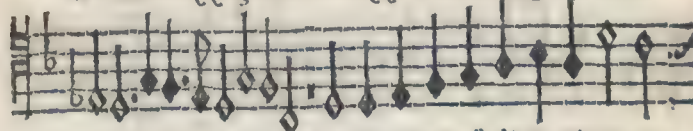
gl'ameni faggi ij



Pasciute pe corelle homai ch'el So-

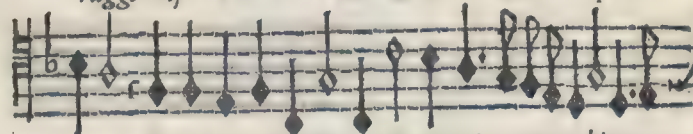


le Sul mezzo giorno indirizza i caldiragg' i caldi



raggi ij

Iui vdirete l'al te mie paro-



le Lodar gl'occhi serreni &amp; treccie

bion-

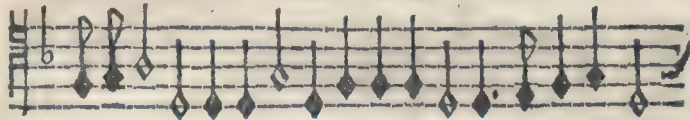


de Le man'et le bellezz'al mondo

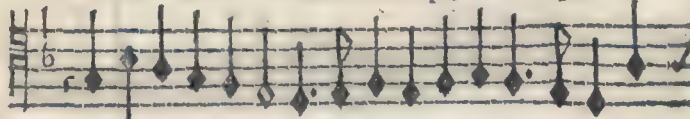
sole men-



tr'el mio cant'el mormorar de l'onde el mormorar de l'on-



de s'accordarano &amp; voi di pasc'in pas so



Ite pascendo fiori

herbett'e fron de I-



te pascendo fiori

bebett'e

fron

de ber-



bett'e fron de herbett'e fronde.

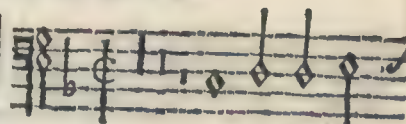




E'l dolce sguardo di costei  
 m'ancide, E le soave parolet-  
 te accorte parolet-  
 te accor te E  
 s'amor sopra me la fa sì forte sì for-  
 te Sol quando parl'ouer quando for ride

for ri de Lasso, che  
 Lasso che fia se forse el la di uide se  
 forse ella diuide O per mia colpa o per mal uagia  
 forte, Gl'occhi suoi da merce, si che di mor-  
 te La dou'hor m'assecura, all'hor mi  
 sfide? all'hor mi sfide all'hor mi sfide.

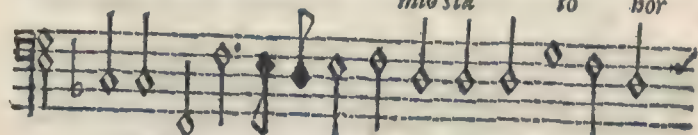




N dubio di

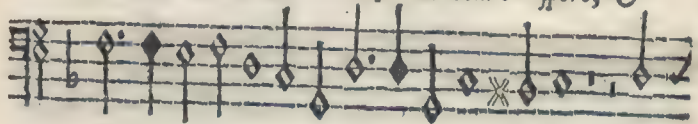


mio sta to hor



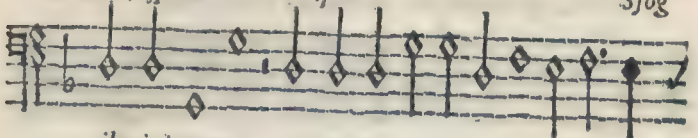
piang'hor can

to, Et tem'e spero, &amp;

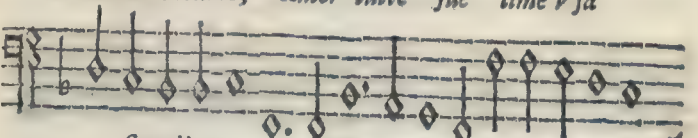


in sospiri e'n rime u

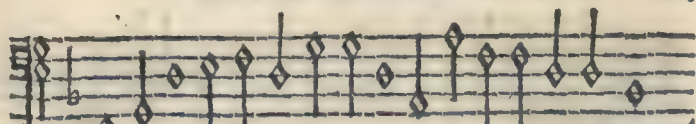
Sfog'



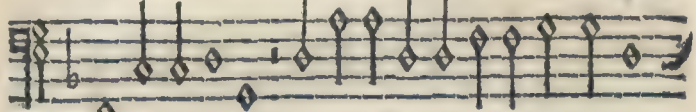
il mio incarco, Amor tutte sue lime Vsa



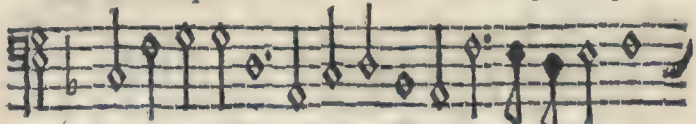
sopra'l mio cor afflitto tanto, afflitto tanto,



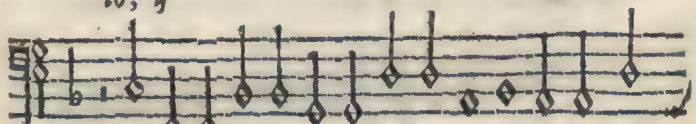
Hor fia mai, che quel bel viso santo red'a quest'occhi le



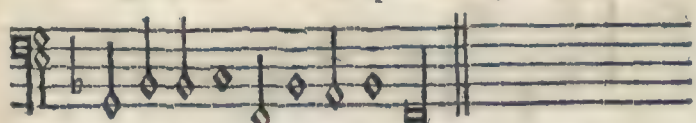
lor luci prime, O li condanni a sempiterno pian-



to, u



O li condanni a sempiter no pianto a sem-



piterno pian to.





Mor io sento l'alma io sento

l'alma Tornar nel fuoco ou'io fui prima

& piu che mai d'arder desio

Stumirac-

cend'il core, Et io ne son contento Et ritor-

no bu nulment' al giogo antico al giogo an ti-

co Opra ch'el mio signore parte

del fuoco senta, sen ta,

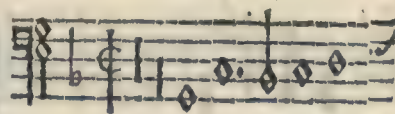
Ou'io dolc' ardo et miei penster nutrisco et miei pensier

nutris co Fa che ponga in oblio mia fug'e

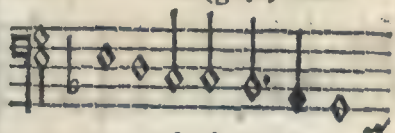
digl'il mio nouo desio nuo no desio nouo-

uo desio o.

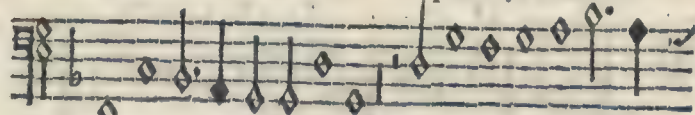




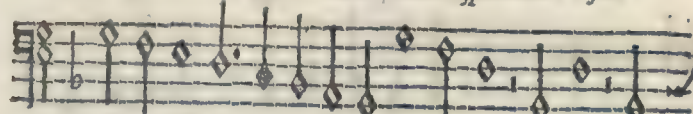
N giustissimo A-



mor perche si ra-



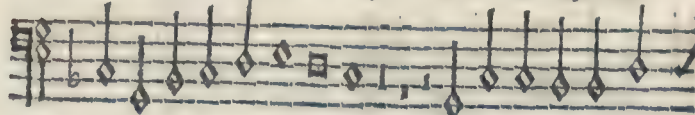
roperche si raro Corrispondenti fai



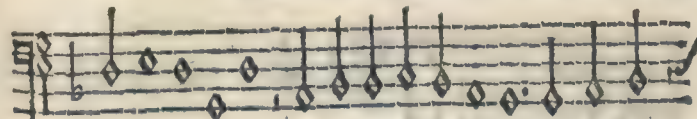
nostri desi ri Onde on-



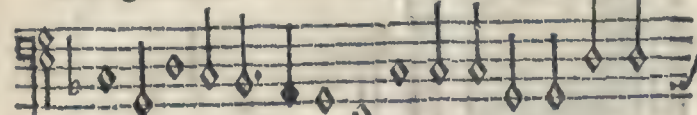
de perfid'anien che t'e si caro Il discorde



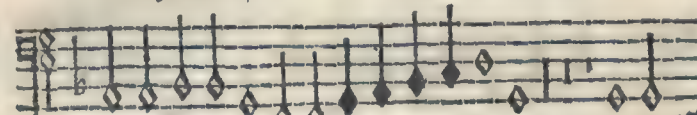
voler ch'indui cor miri? Ir non mi lass'al fa-



cil guad'e chiaro E nel piu cieco e maggior fondo



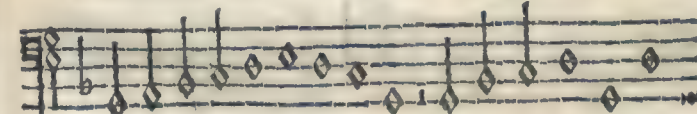
tiri fondo ti ri, Da che desia il mio a-



mor tu mi richiami richia mi E chi



ma in odio voi ch'adori &amp; ami ij

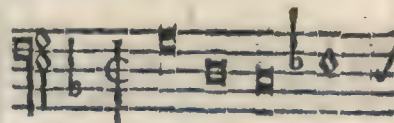


&amp; chi m'ha in odio



voi ch'adori &amp; ami.

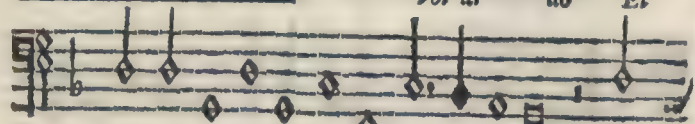




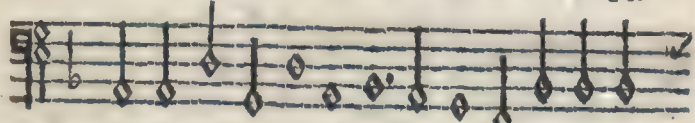
Adon na per



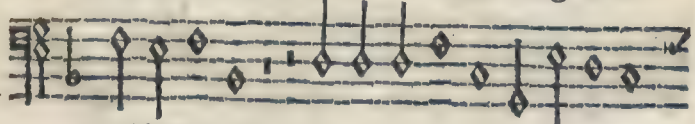
voi ar do Et



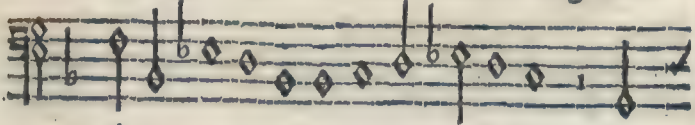
voi non mel crede te non mel credete Per-



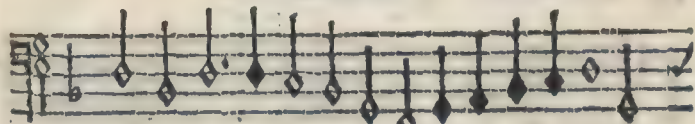
che non pia quan to bella fete Ogn'hora



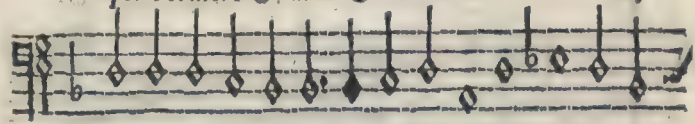
mir'et guardo, Se tanta crudeltà cangiar vo-



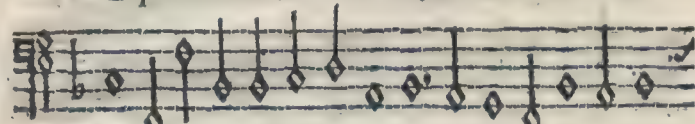
le te Donna non v'accorge te, Che



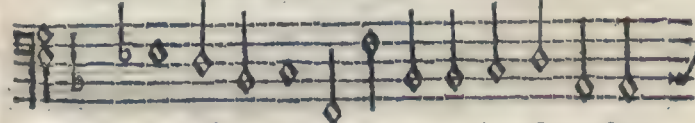
per voi moro &amp; ardo &amp; ar do,



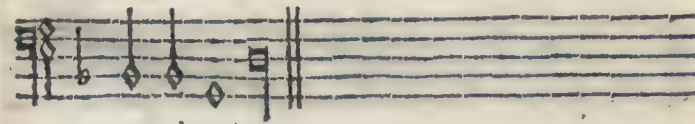
Et per mirar vostra beltà infini ta beltà infi-



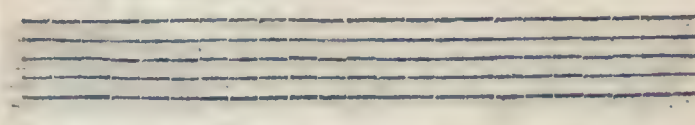
nita Et voi so la serui re bramo la vi ta



bramo La vita Et voi sola servir bra-



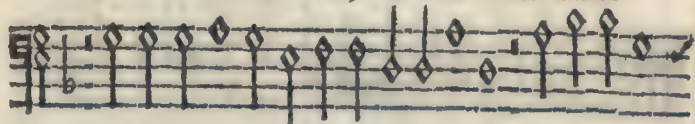
mo la vita.



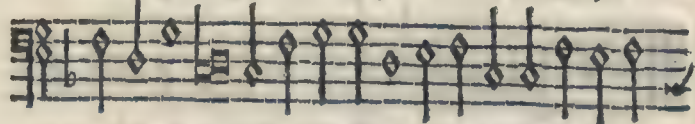




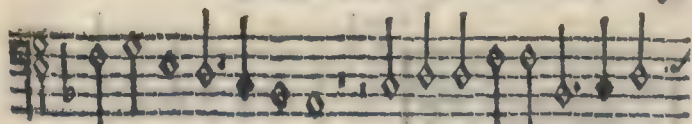
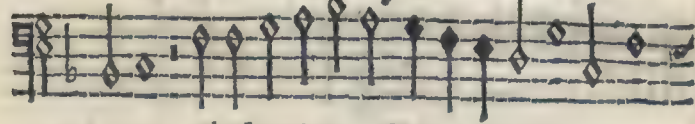
*Vr conuerrà, ch'i miei martir'amore*



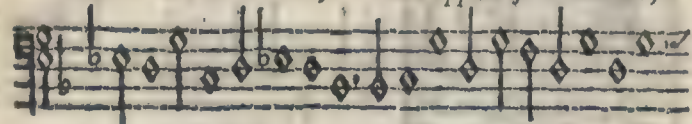
sfoghi col piant' & co' sospir' ardenti, fin che sia vo-



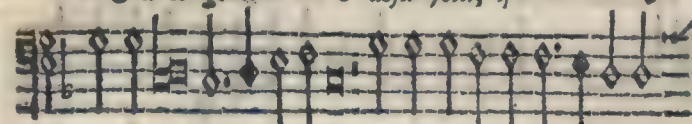
*Che fur principio al mio                      sì lungo*



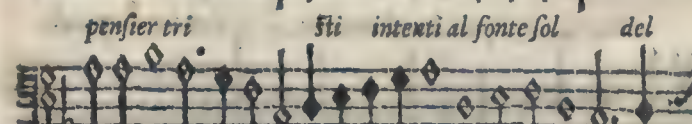
*E a le genti . O desir folli, ij*



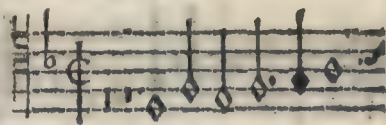
voſtro aſpro do- lore del voſtro aſpro dolo-



del voſtr' affro dolore 78.  
Terzi de Girolamo Scotto, Libro Secondo. I



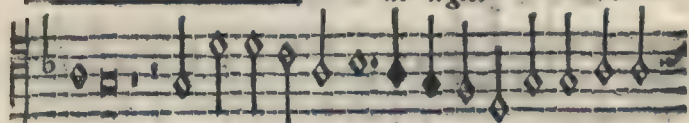




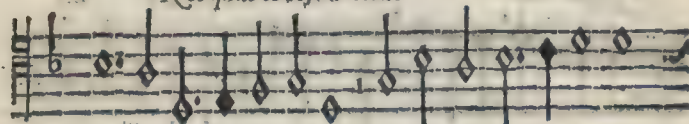
*Vanto sia lieto il gior-*



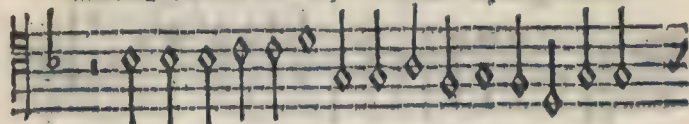
*no il gior no*



*Nel qual le cose antiche Son hor da voi di-*



*mostr' & celebra te, si vede perch' intorno*



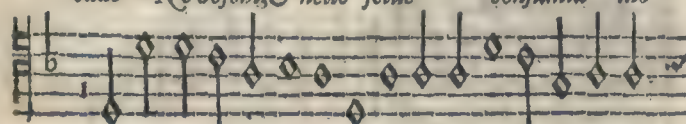
*Tutte le gent' amiche le gent' amiche si sono in*



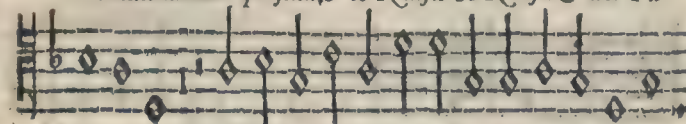
*questa parte ra duna te Noi che la nostr' e-*



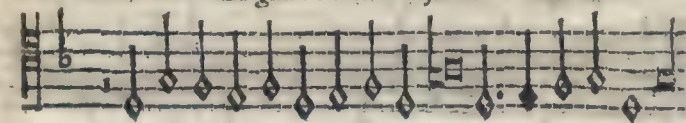
*tade Ne' boschi, & nelle selue consumia mo*



*venut' anchor qui siamo io Ninfà Io Ninfà & noi Pa-*



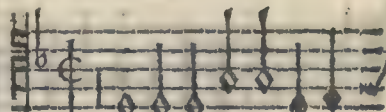
*stori Et giam' cantand insieme i nostri amori*



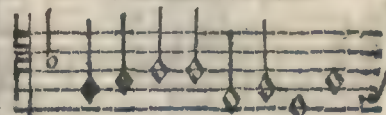
*Et giam' cantando insieme i nostri amo ri.*







*Val de una cante ra*

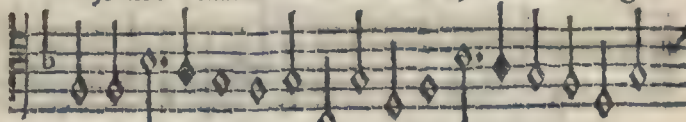


*Se non cant'io*



*se non cant'io*

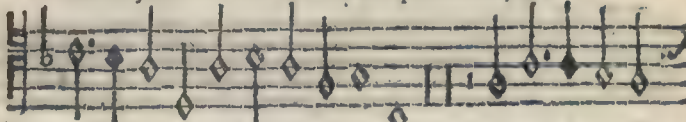
*Che son contenta d'ogni*



*mio desio*

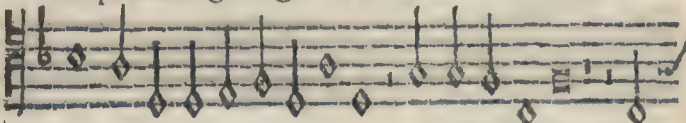
*Vien dunque amor ij*

*vien*

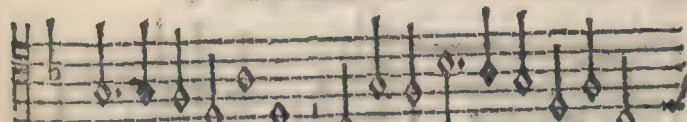


*dunqu' amor cagio d'ogni mio bene*

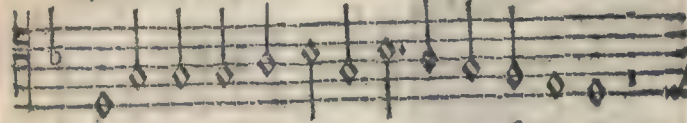
*cantiam' insiem vn*



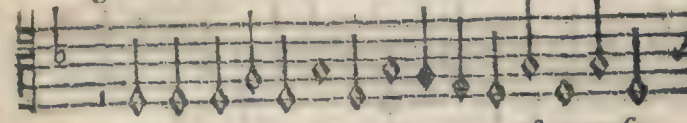
*poco Non de l'amare pene ne de' sospiri Ma*



*sol del chiaro fuoco Nel qual ardendo vii' infest' in*

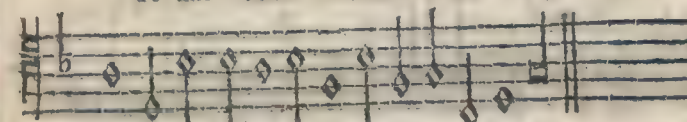


*gioco Te ado rando come mio signo re*

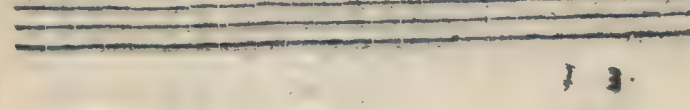
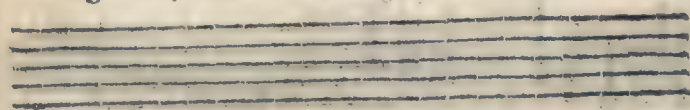


*Te ado rando come mio*

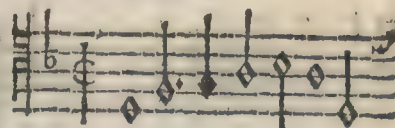
*signore si-*



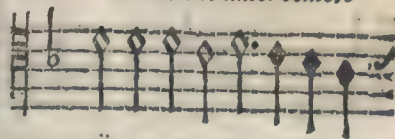
*gnore. ij*



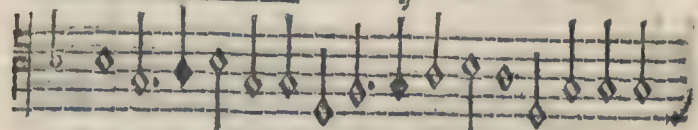




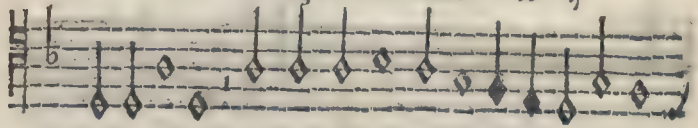
*E del mio amor temete*



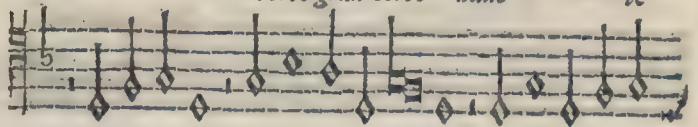
*ij*



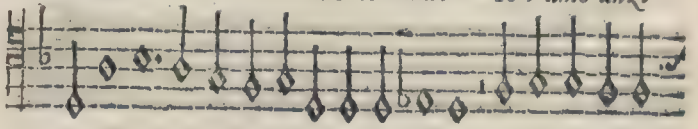
*Certo gran torto haue te ij*



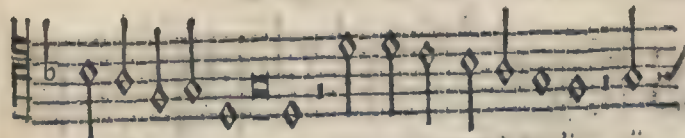
*Certo gran torto haue te*



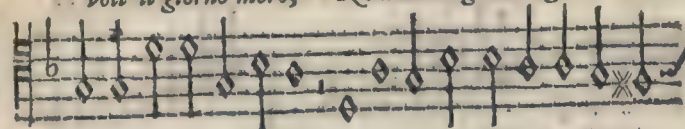
*haue te Io v'amo io v'amo Io v'amo anzi*



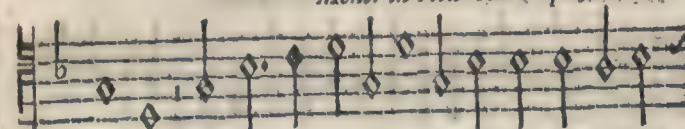
*v'adore anzi v'ado ro Et per voi mille*



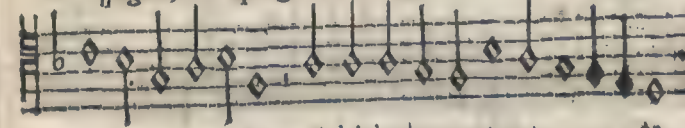
*volt' il giorno moro, Ne mai cangerò voglia ij*



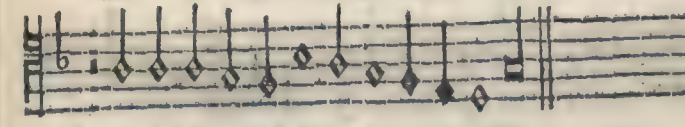
*Mentr' in vita starà questa mia*



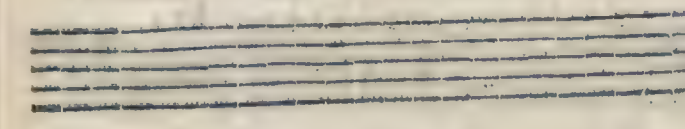
*spoglia, Donque gran torto haue te Se del mio amor te-*



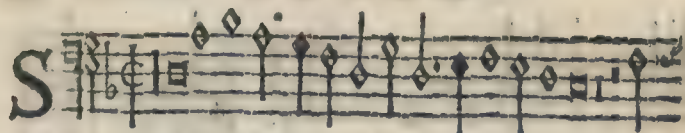
*me te Sel del mio amor teme te*



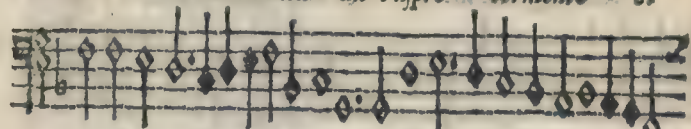
*Se del mio amor teme te.*



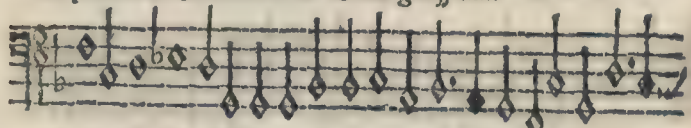




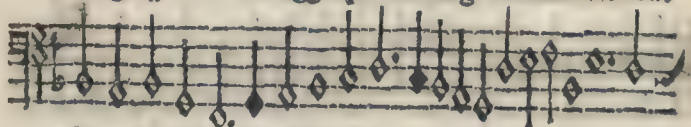
*El mia vita da l'aspro tormento Si*



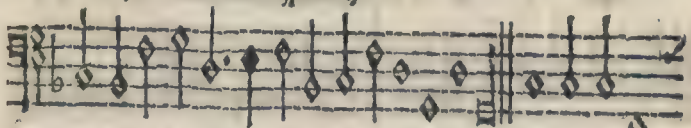
*puo tanto schermire & da gl'affanni*



*et da gl'affanni, Ch'i veggia p vertù de gl'ultim'ani d'ona de*



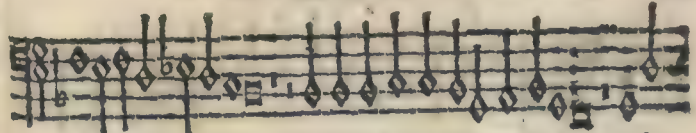
*be' vostr'occhi il lume speto ij*



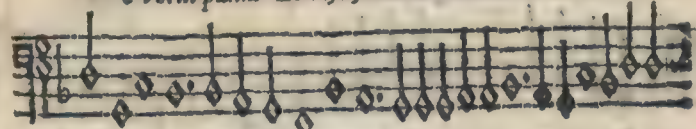
*d'ona de be' vostr'occhi il lume spento. E i capei d'or*



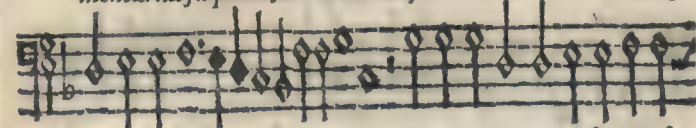
*fin farsi d'argento, Elassar le ghirlande*



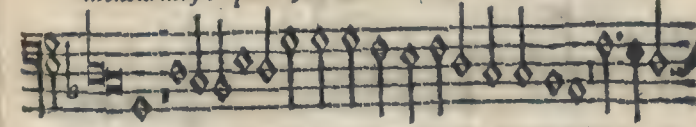
*c' verdi panni El viso scolorir che ne miei d'ani A la-*



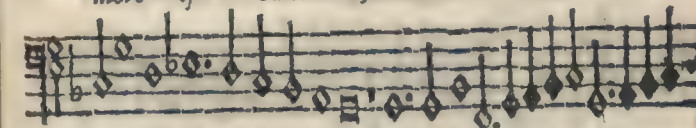
*mentarmi fa pauroso e lento ij a la-*



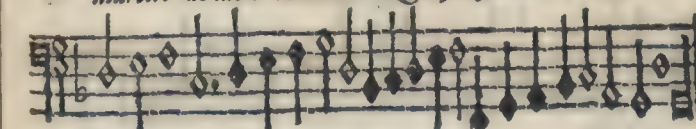
*mentarmi fa pauroso e l'eto Pur midara tanta baldaz'a-*



*more ij Ch'io vi discorrirò de miei martiri de miei*

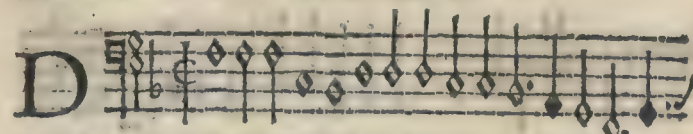


*martiri de miei martiri Qua son sta ti*

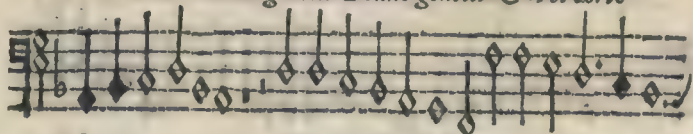


*gl'anni ei mesi c l'ho re.*

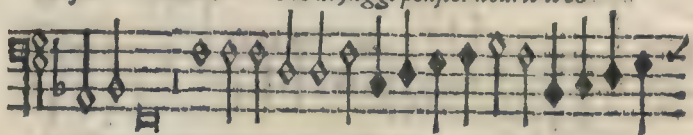




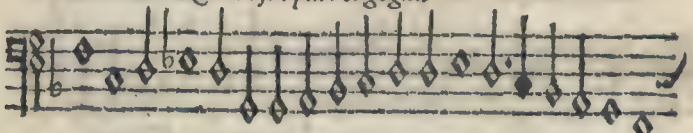
Onne gentili Donne gentili & voi corte-



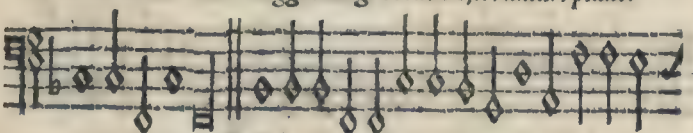
si amanti che di saggi pensier nodrit' il co-



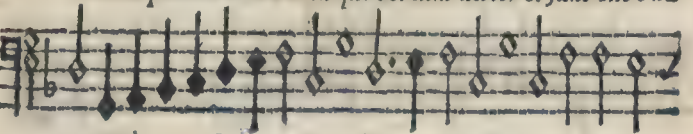
ri Non vi sia piu vergogna



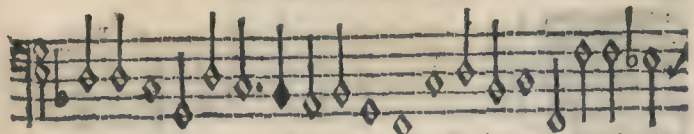
che il dolo re Traggia da gl'occhi vostri amari pianti



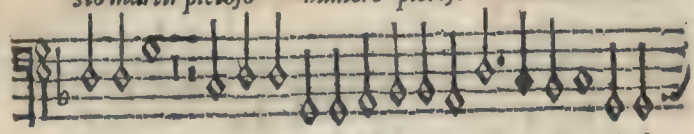
amari pianti. Poi che da que bei lum' altier' et sant'oue s'ha



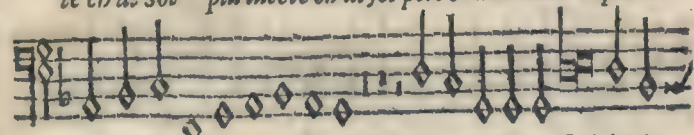
posto il primo seggio amore verso giu-



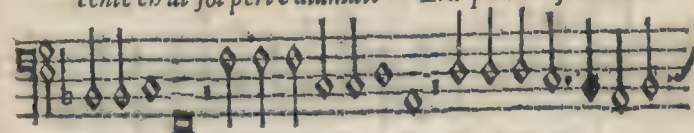
sto martir pietoso humore pietoso humore Piu lucē-



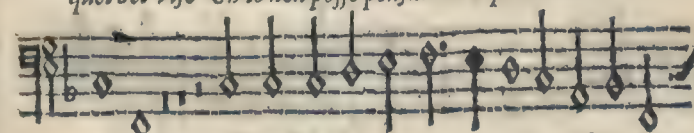
te ch'al Sol piu lucēte ch'al sol perl'e diamanti piu lu-



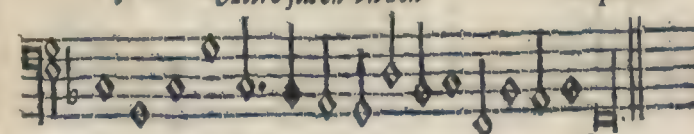
cente ch'al sol perl'e diamanti Era pena si dolce in



quel bel viso Ch'io non posso pensar Che pena ma-



i Altro sia ch'vn ben del para-



diso Altro sia ch'vn ben del paradi so.





Ome de voi piu bella  
 non è ne fu ne fia donna mortal giamai ij  
 così la fiamma mia ij  
 E senza par anch'ella ij  
 ma piu serian' assai ij  
 ij que-

Ste due cose estreme s'unite fusser be d'accord  
 insieme ij  
 s'unite fusser ben d'accord in-  
 sieme insie me.





N vn bel prato di fiorett'ador-  
no Vidd'vna chiara fonte Si bella che parea co-  
sa diuina ij A cui d'in-  
torn' intorno Cantad' in voc' amorosett' e pronte, Sen gia dō-  
na leggiadr' e pellegrina ij  
Laqual vedendo quella Che quas' al par di

lei sembraua bella ij In se  
stessa recat' a & vn poc' adirata, & vn poc' adirata  
con vna pietra ij Et con vn riso grato  
ij La font' intorbidò ch'era nel  
prato la font' intorbidò ij  
la font' intorbidò ch'era nel pra-  
to.



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**IL FIN.**



his. pract. and  
impr.



